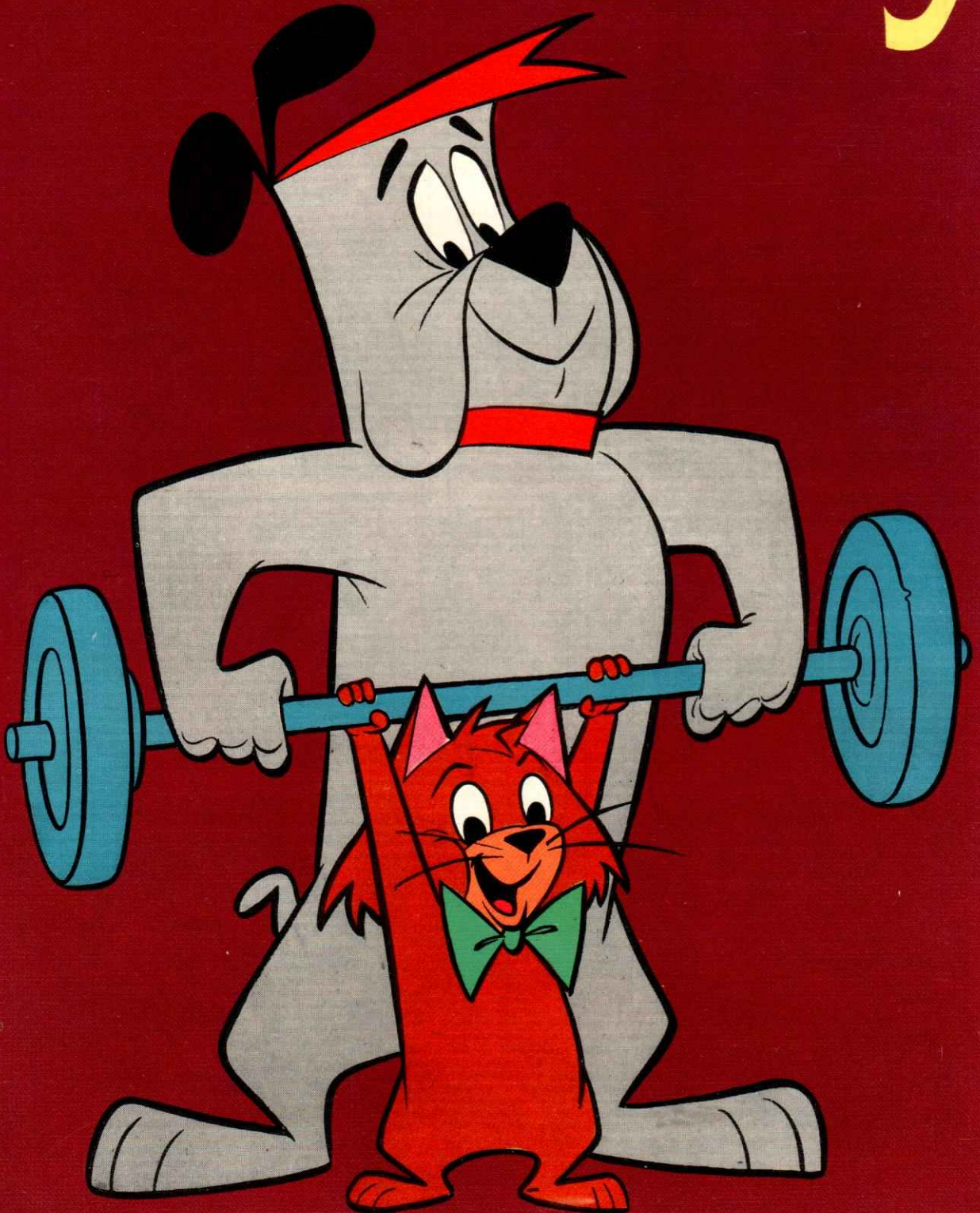


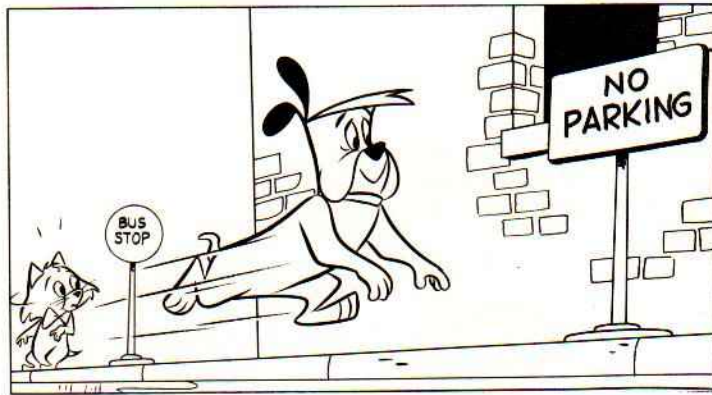
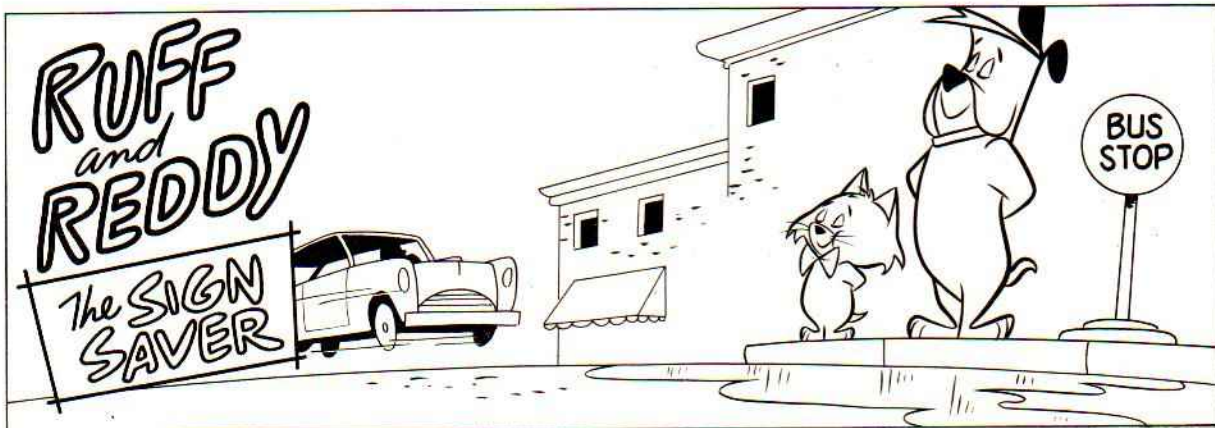
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APRIL-JUNE

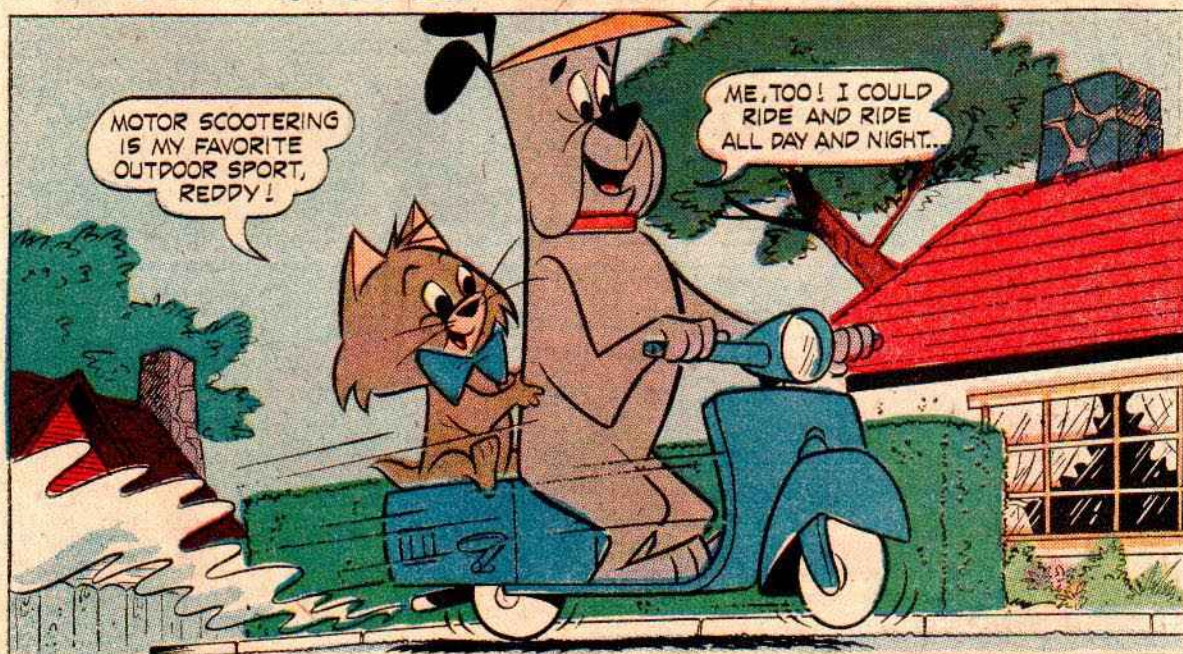
Still 10¢

Ruff and Reddy





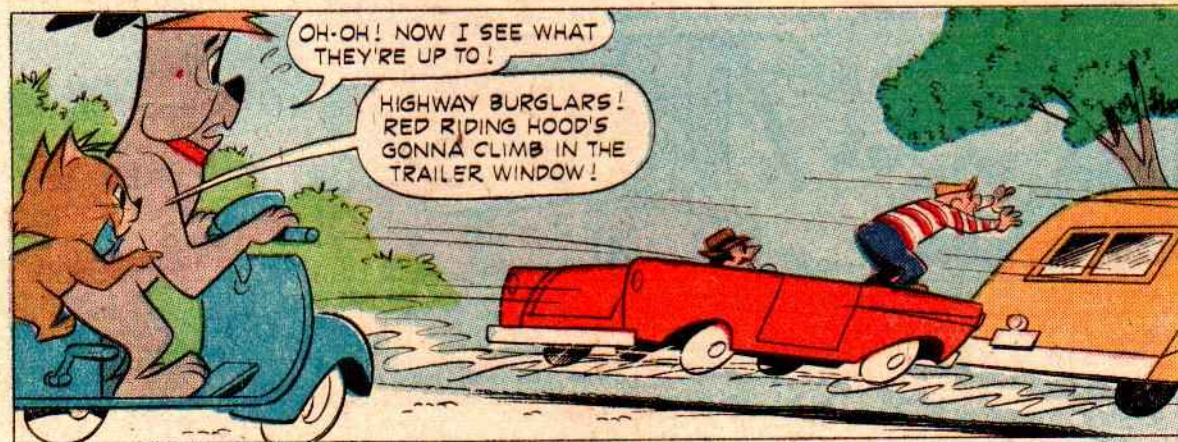
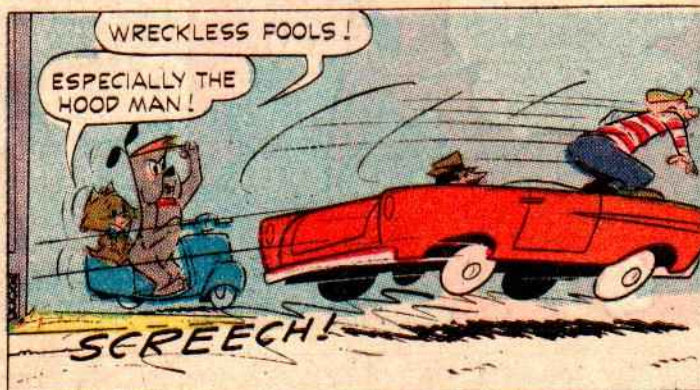
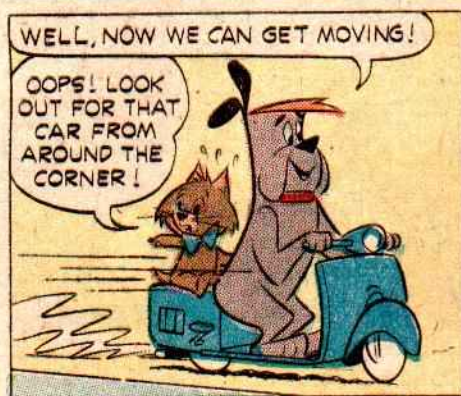
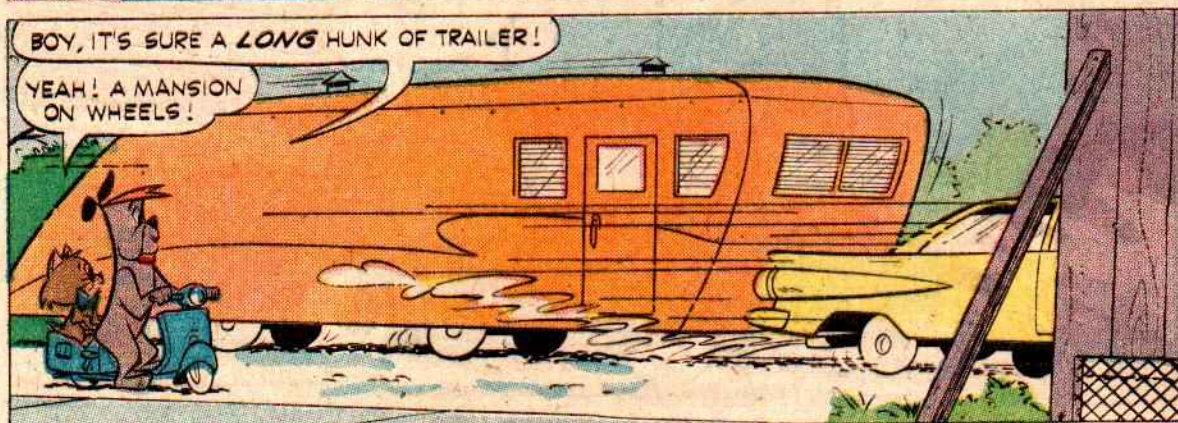
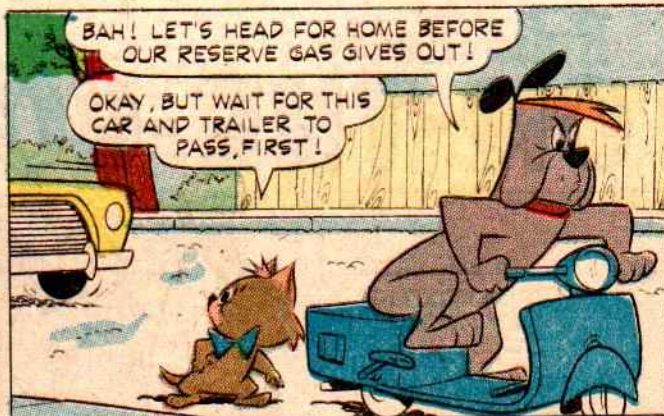
Ruff and Reddy ON-THE-GO GUARDS

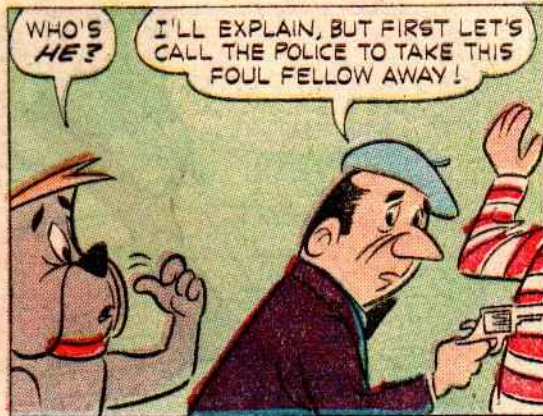
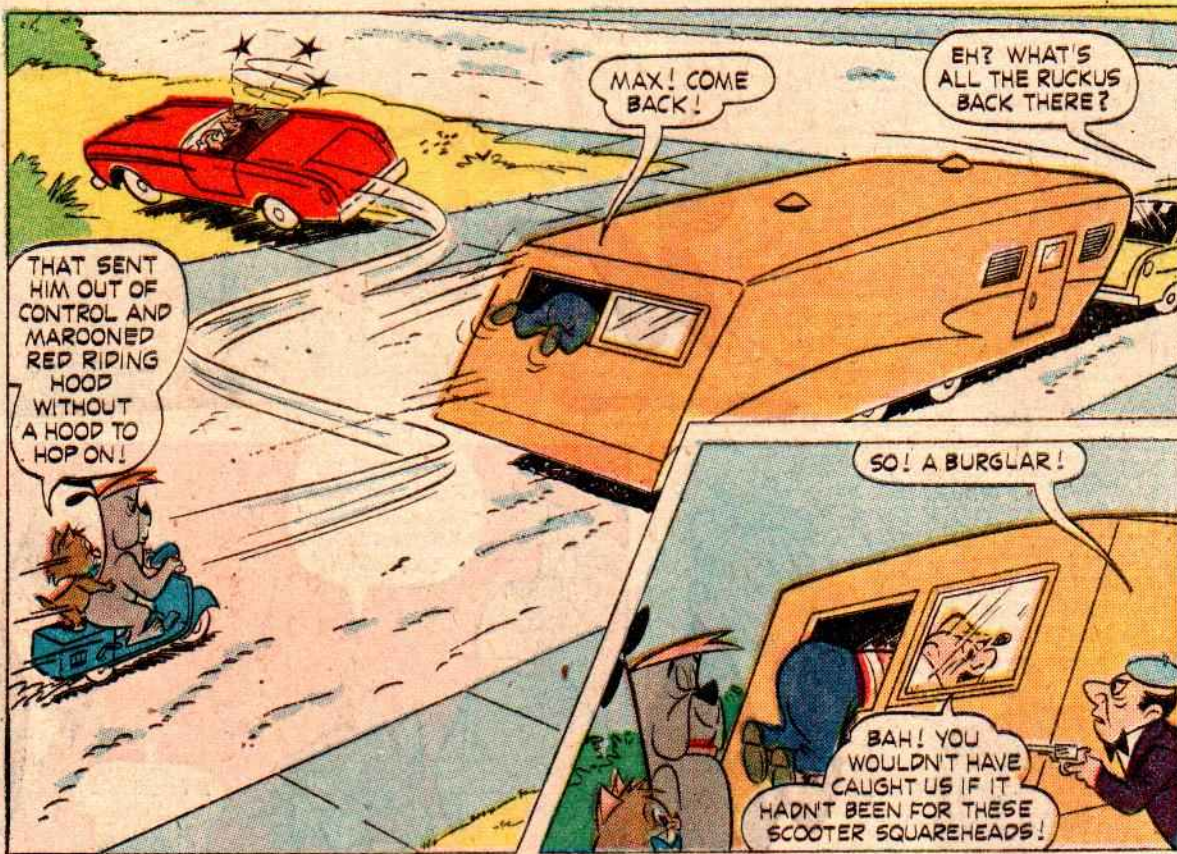
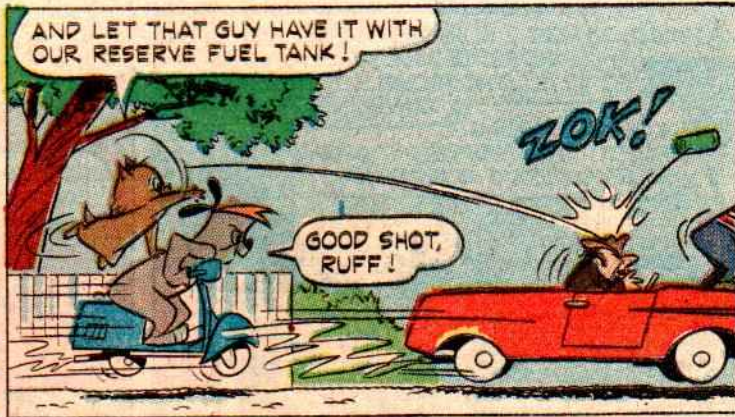


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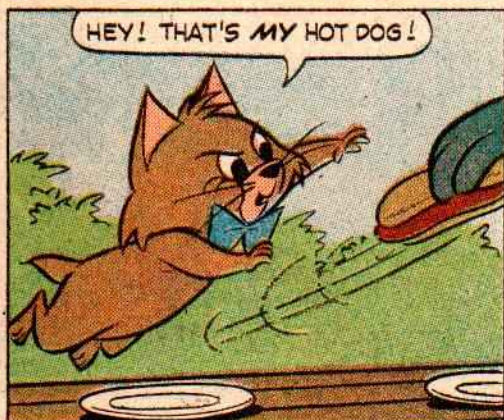
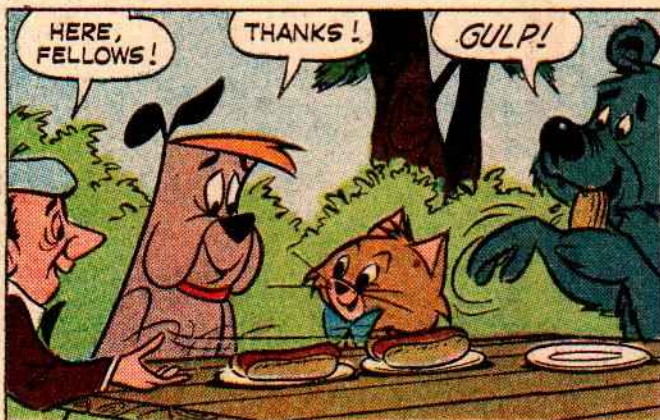
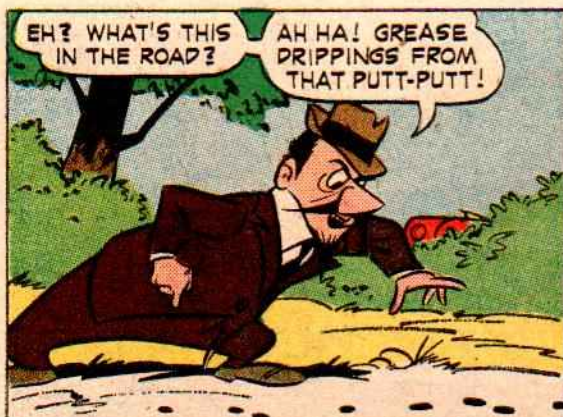
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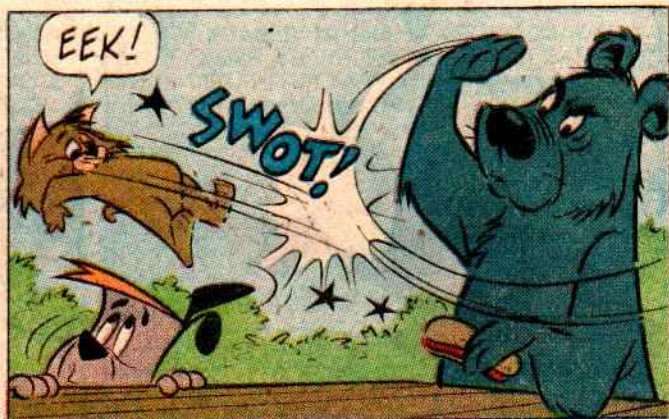
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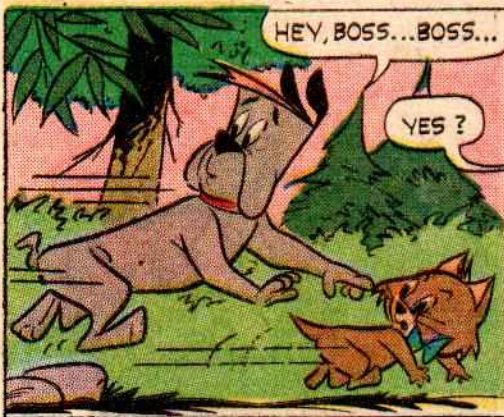
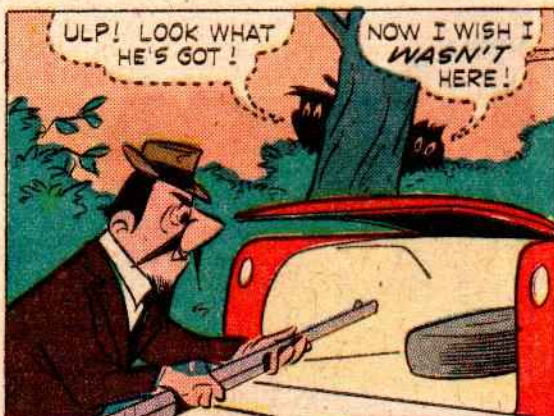
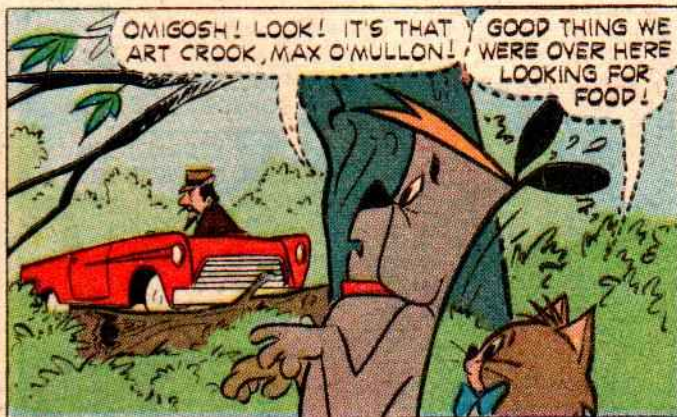






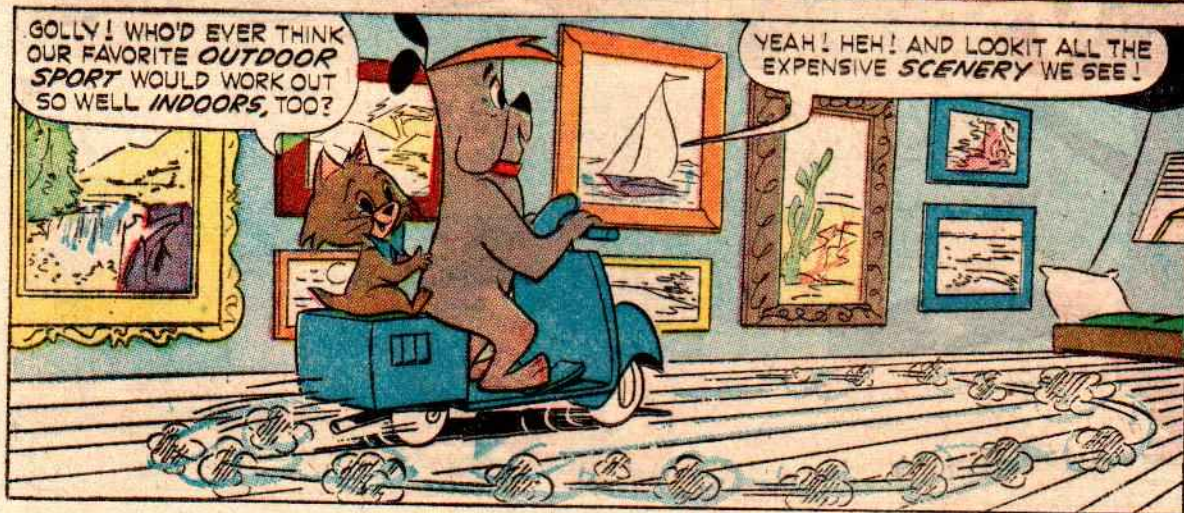






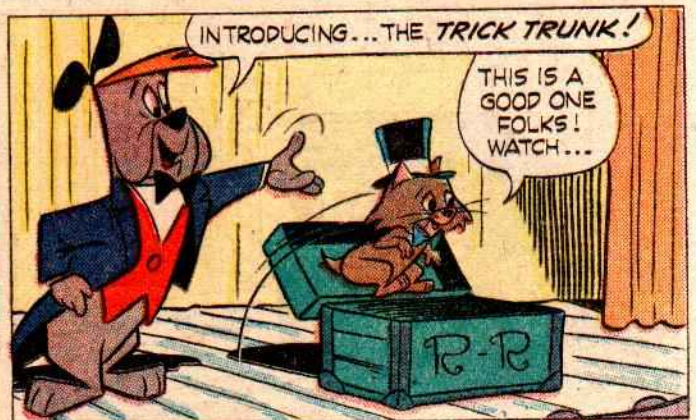
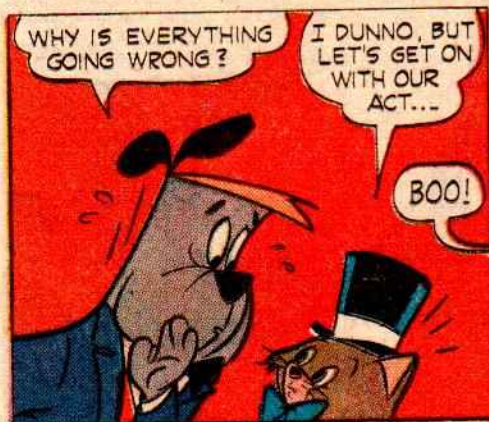
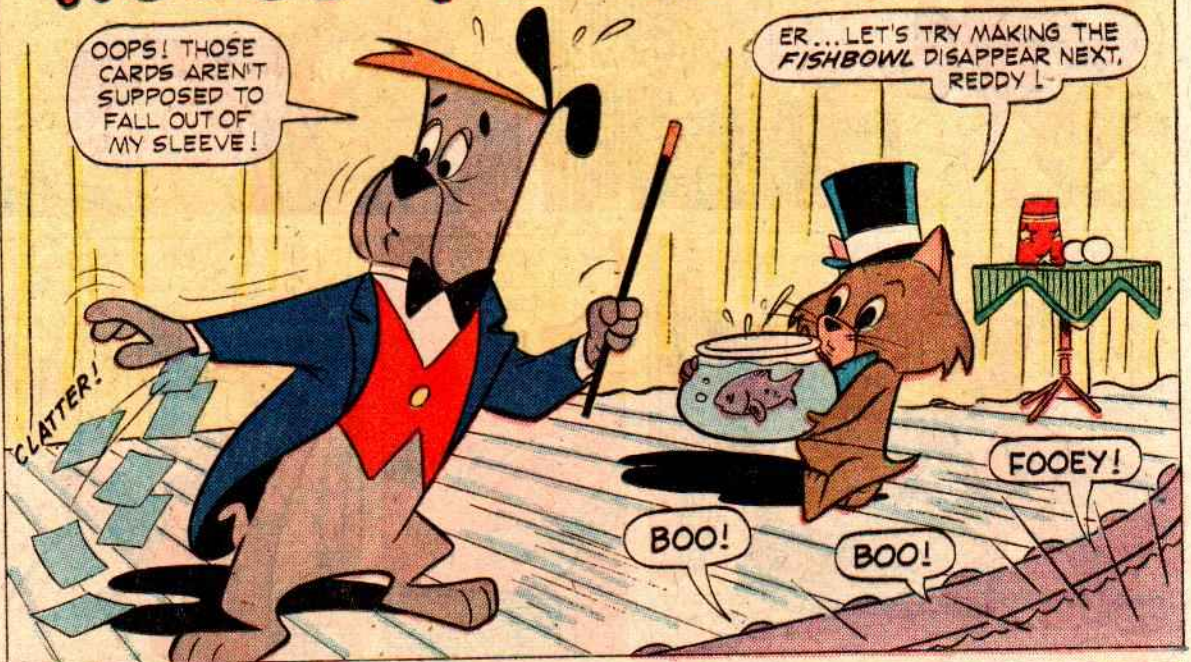


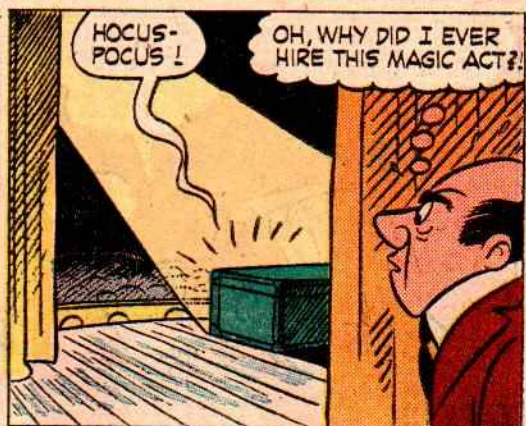
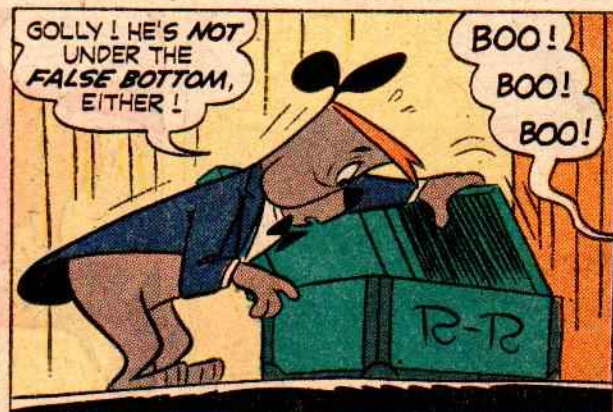
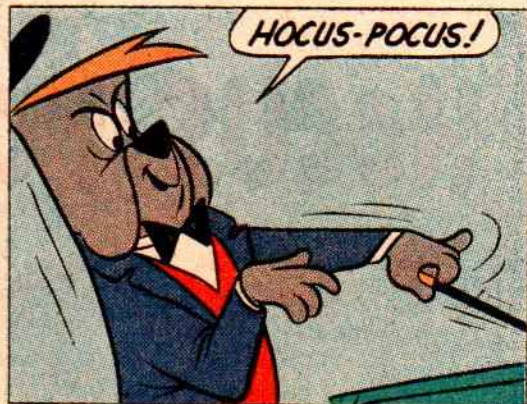


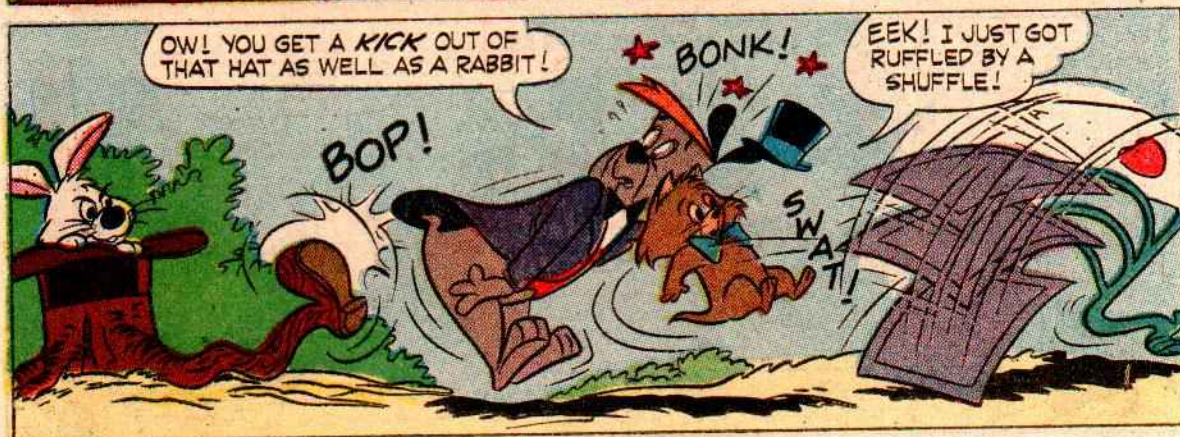
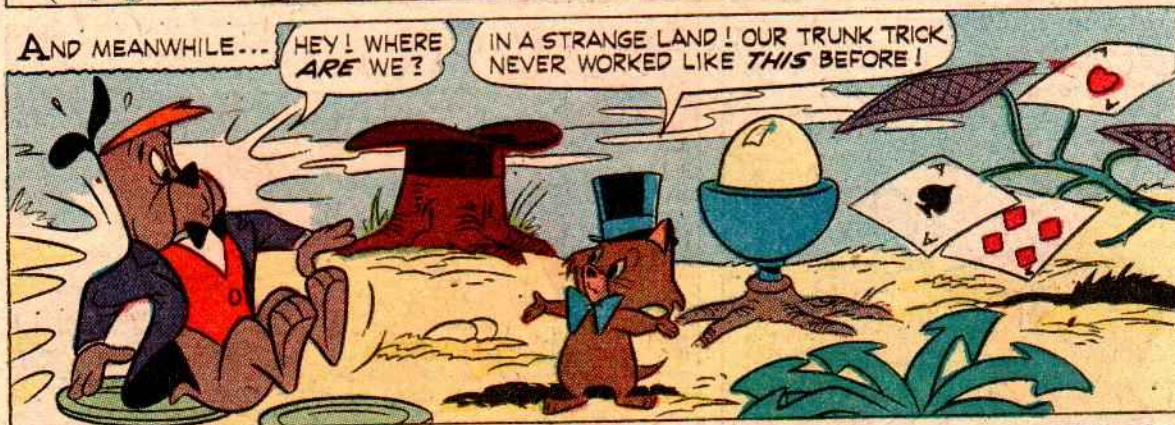


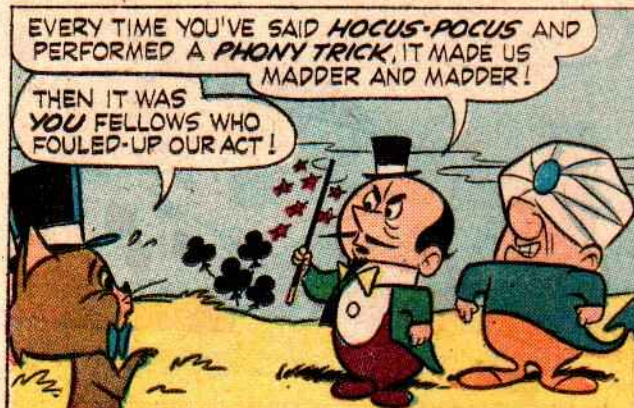
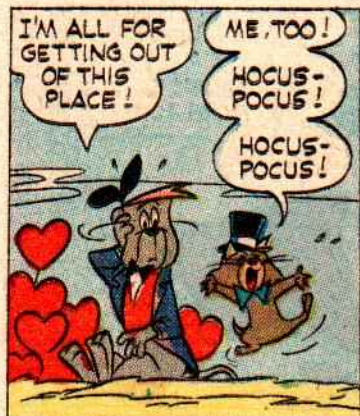
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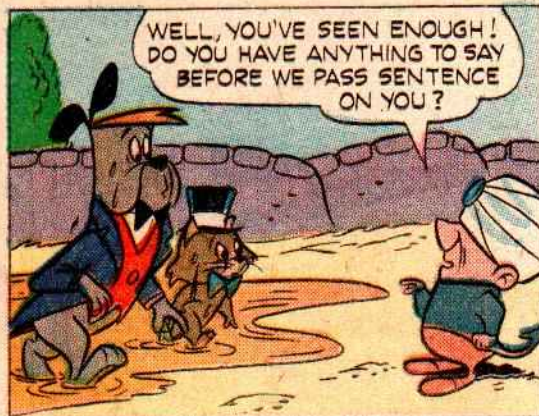
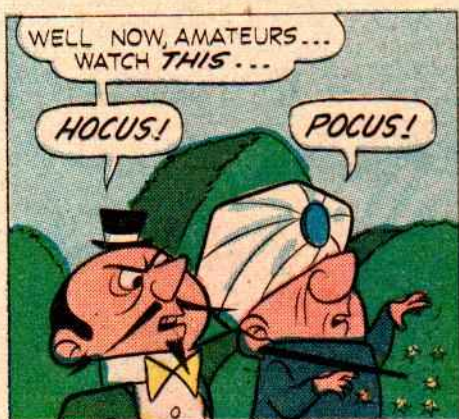
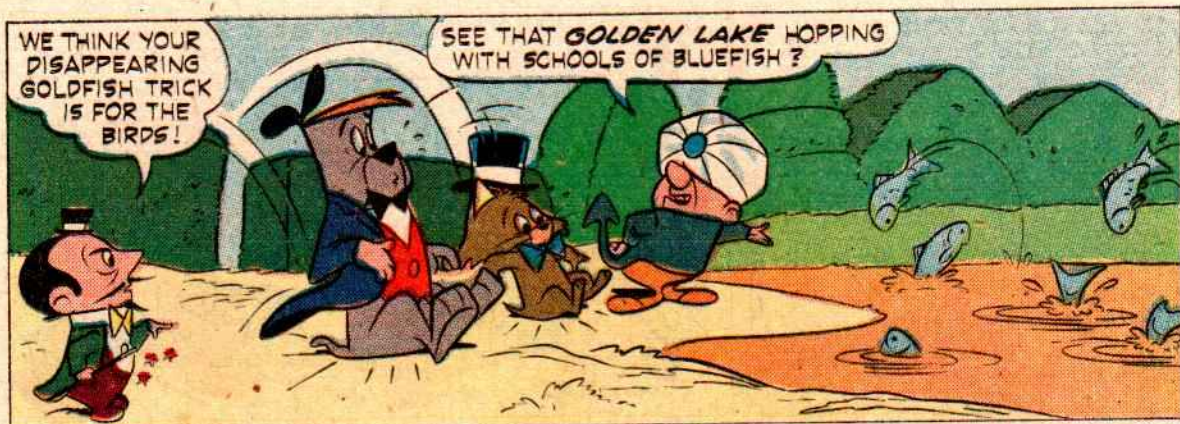
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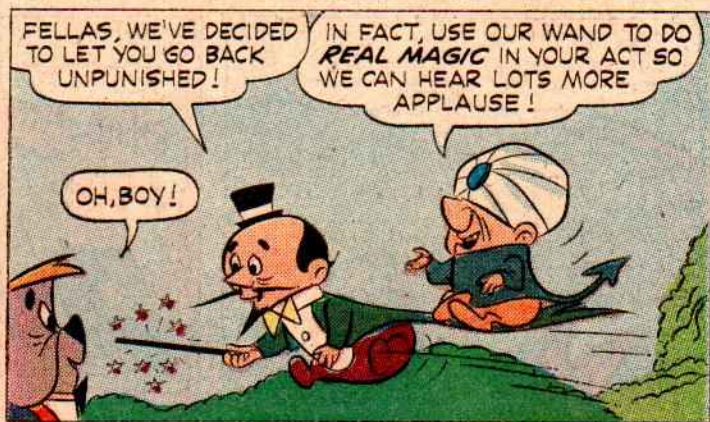
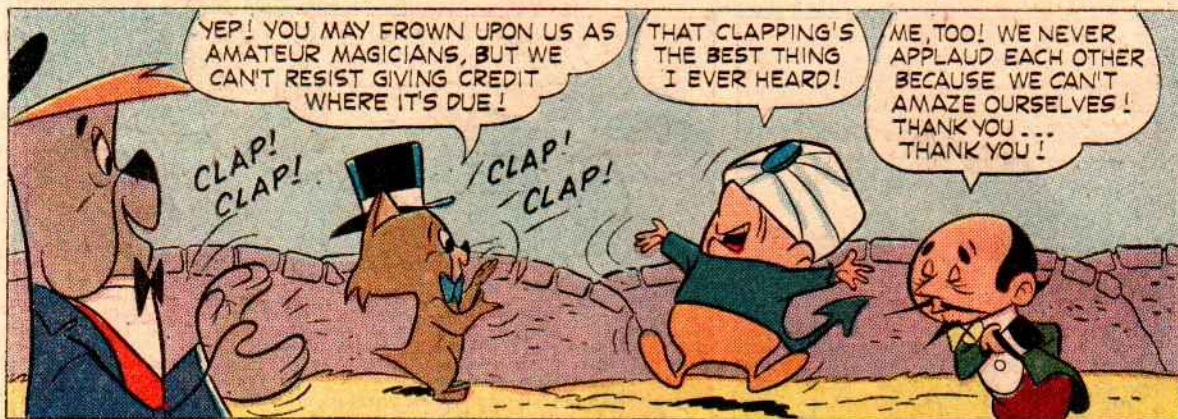
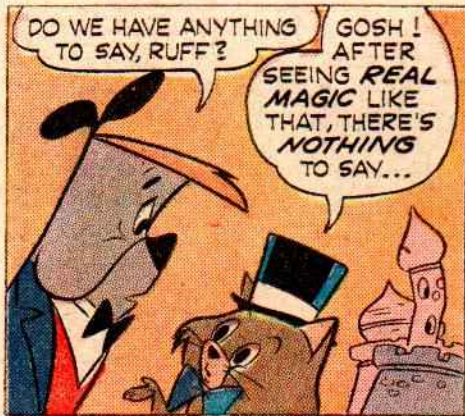


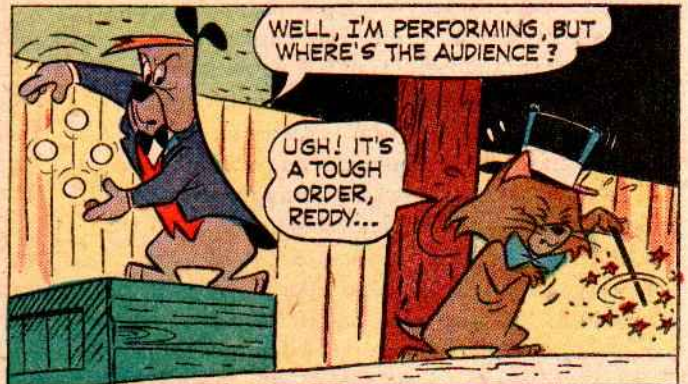
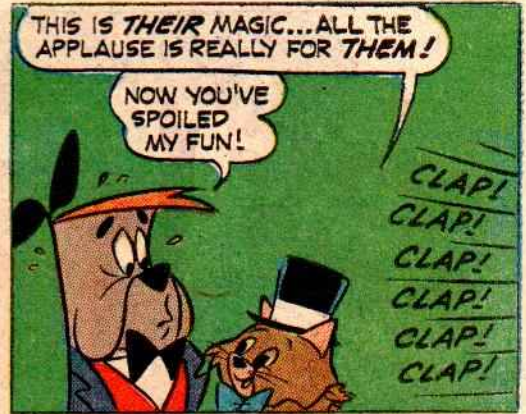
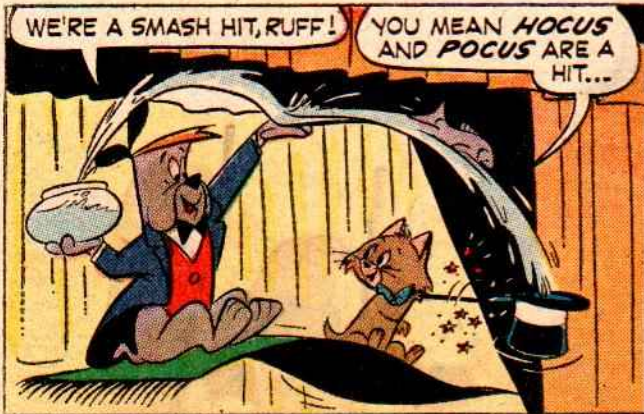














Cap'n Pete, the world-traveling pelican, landed near a group of Koreans resting in a valley of tea fields one day.

"Ai, Chang," one Korean addressed his neighbor, "I am so tired I cannot lift another bucket of water up to the next field. There must be an easier way to irrigate our crops."

Chang shook his head sadly. "No, Mao," he replied, "our method of irrigation is old and will never change. Our fathers and our fathers' fathers all watered these fields in the same way. If they were not able to think of an easier way to do it, how can we?"

"Bash my binnacles!" Cap'n Pete muttered. "I see their problem. Each field is a few feet higher than the next. In order to water them all, they have to fill them up one at a time, lifting the buckets of water from the lower fields to the higher ones. What a job!"

Cap'n Pete waddled over to the Korean known as Chang. "Ahoy, matey!" he squawked. "If you want my advice, you'll rig up some kind of a bilge pump to hoist that water from level to level. That's the way they pump water out of the hold of a ship."

Chang looked at Cap'n Pete with puzzled eyes. "Oh, great frigate bird from the far-off sea," he said respectfully, "we have no such wondrous mechanism."

"Then make one," Cap'n Pete suggested. "I saw a few bicycles as I flew over your village, so I know you must have a couple of tire pumps kicking around. Make yourself a pump that'll pump water instead of air."

"If you will fly to the one who repairs bicycles in the village and explain this wondrous mechanism to him," Chang said eagerly, "perhaps he can make one for us."

"No sooner said than done, matey," Cap'n

Pete replied. He pointed his beak towards the village and flew off immediately.

"It is not possible," the village mechanic said when Cap'n Pete presented the problem to him. "Nobody has ever done it before, so therefore, it cannot be done now."

"Well, kick me in the crow's-nest and call me a duck!" Cap'n Pete exploded. "That's no way to look at it. Wigwag a couple of deck hands and ship 'em down to the marshes for some bamboo. I'll show you how it can be done, me bucko!"

With doubtful mutterings and doleful murmurings, the mechanic followed Cap'n Pete's bidding. By late afternoon, the pump was completed, and the entire village followed the mechanic and Cap'n Pete to the tea fields to see if it would work.

One hollow bamboo shaft was placed at the lowest water-filled level, and the other end raised to the next higher field. The pump was connected to the shaft, and a bicycle with the wheels removed was connected to the pump to supply the power.

"Now, just pump the pedals like you're riding the bike," Cap'n Pete said to Mao, the man who had wished for an easier way to raise the water from one field to the other.

Mao sat astride the bicycle and pedaled. Soon a steady flow of water issued from the bamboo shaft and gurgled into the field above.

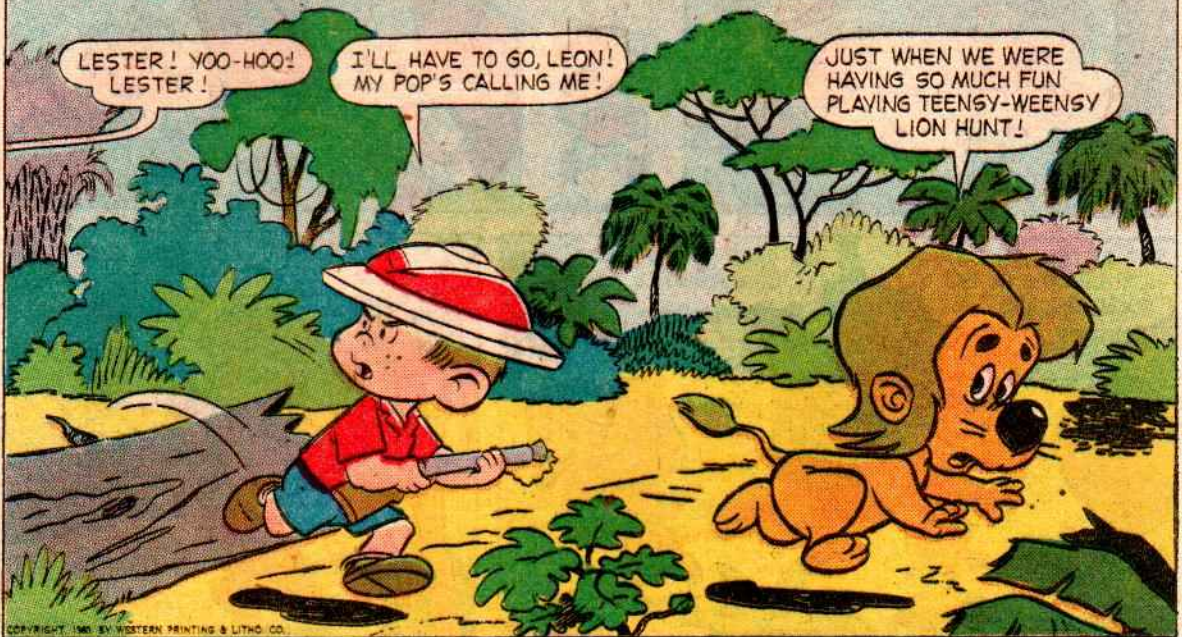
The villagers applauded with admiration.

"There you be, mateys," Cap'n Pete said triumphantly. "What more could you want?"

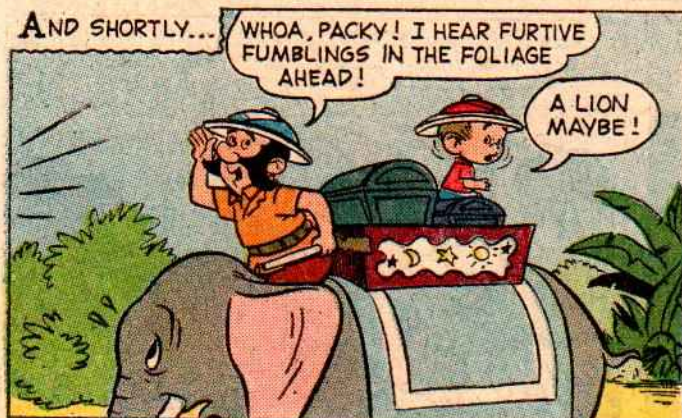
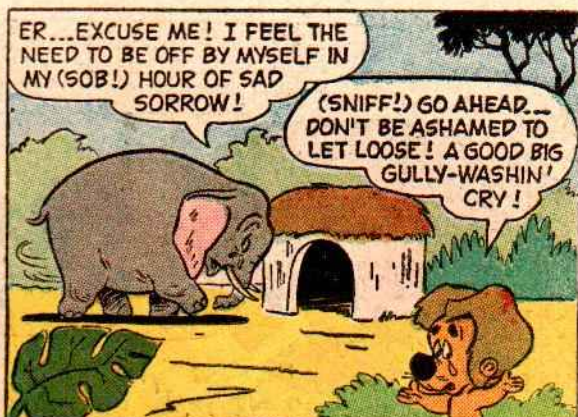
Mao rested his feet on the bicycle pedals, his forehead glistening with perspiration. "O wise frigate bird from the far-off sea," he said with a sly smile, "I could wish for an easier way to pedal the bicycle!"

LEON, THE TEENSY-WEENSY LION

the SAFARI STOPPER









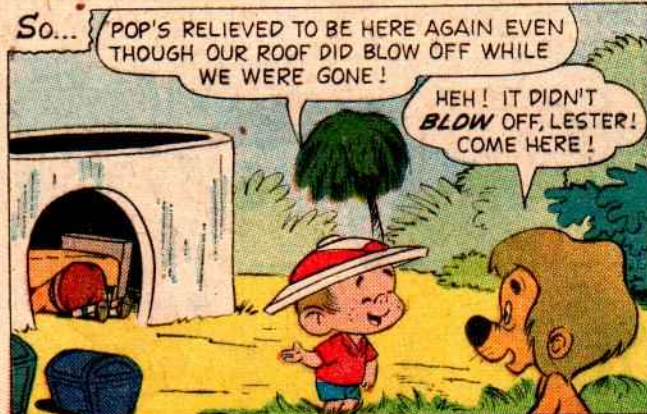
R-ROAR-RRRR!

EEEK! I WANTED A **BIG** LION... BUT... BUT THIS IS **TOO MUCH** LION... **SABER-TOOTHED** EVEN!



BACK, PACKY! BACK TO OUR LITTLE GRASS SHACK!

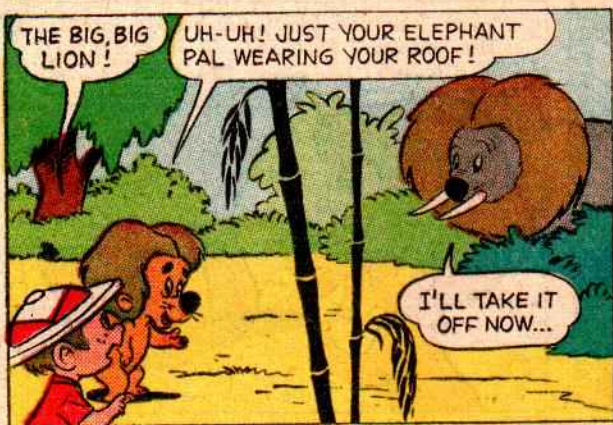
YAY!



So...

POP'S RELIEVED TO BE HERE AGAIN EVEN THOUGH OUR ROOF DID BLOW OFF WHILE WE WERE GONE!

HEH! IT DIDN'T BLOW OFF, LESTER! COME HERE!



THE BIG, BIG LION!

UH-UH! JUST YOUR ELEPHANT PAL WEARING YOUR ROOF!

I'LL TAKE IT OFF NOW...



AND I'LL GO PLAY WITH MY FRIEND, PACKY, AGAIN!

PRETTY SLICK! THAT PAINTED SPOT LOOKED LIKE THE END OF A LION'S NOSE!



NOW HURRY AND UNPACK SO WE CAN PLAY TEENSY-WEENSY LION HUNT SOME MORE!

HMM! TODAY LET'S BE DIFFERENT!

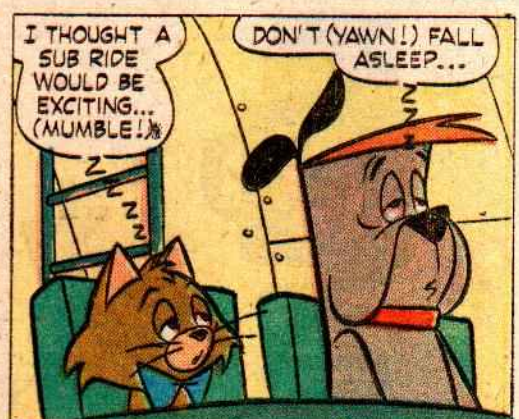
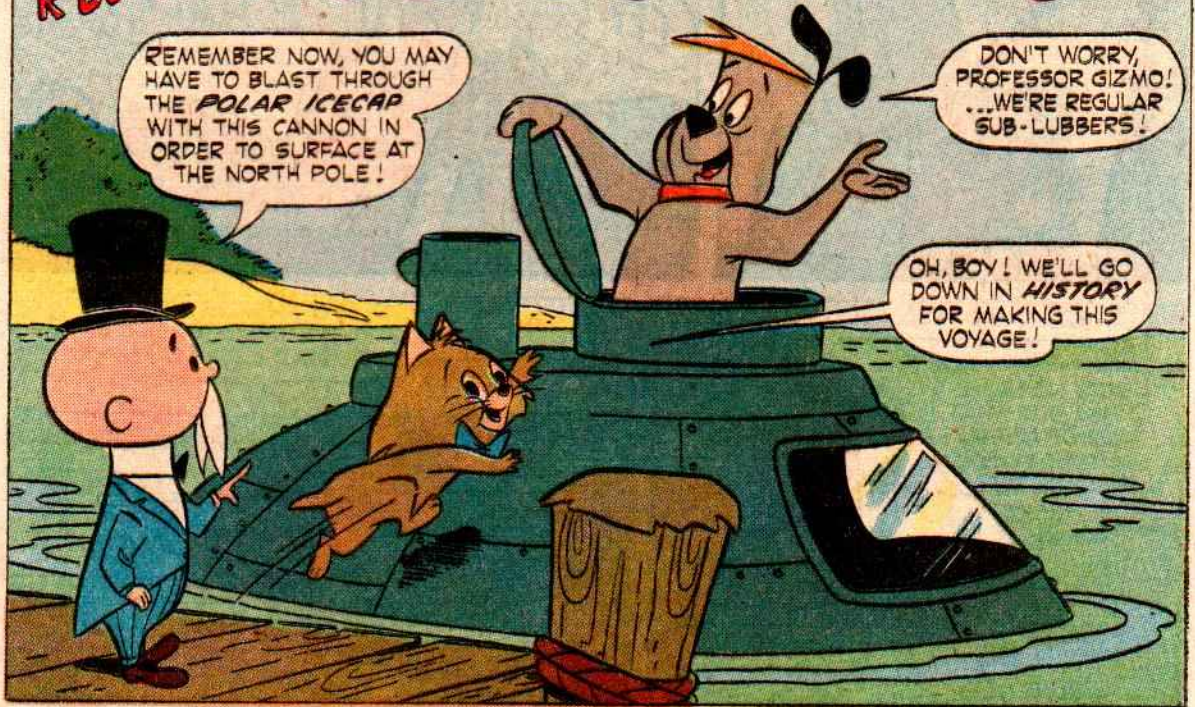


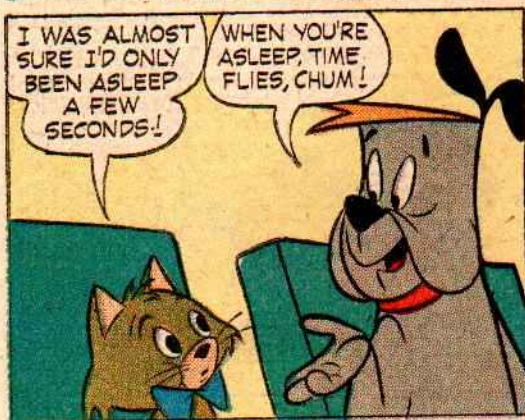
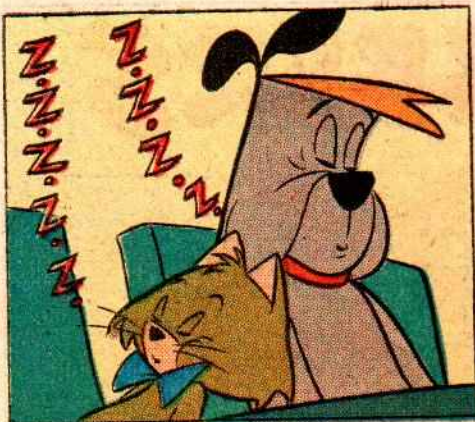
TEENSY-WEENSY SAFARI IS FUN, HUH?

YEAH! HEH! THIS IS ONE TIME I DON'T MIND A SOCK ON THE NOSE!

RUFF
and
REDDY

SUB-LUBBERS











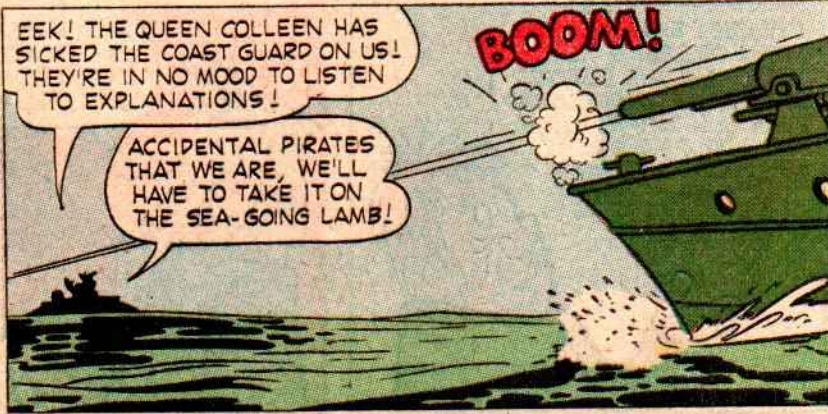
WE'RE HARDLY ANY DISTANCE FROM WHERE WE STARTED!

AND THAT WAS THE GREAT PASSENGER LINER, THE QUEEN COLLEEN THAT WE BLASTED!



MAYBE IF WE EXPLAIN HOW...

BOOM!



EEEK! THE QUEEN COLLEEN HAS SICKED THE COAST GUARD ON US! THEY'RE IN NO MOOD TO LISTEN TO EXPLANATIONS!

BOOM!

ACCIDENTAL PIRATES THAT WE ARE, WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE IT ON THE SEA-GOING LAMB!



DIVE! DIVE! DIVE!

WE'RE HEADED DUE DOWN!



HEY! WHAT'S THAT BIG HOLE IN THE OCEAN FLOOR?

GUESS IT'S AN UNDERWATER CAVE!



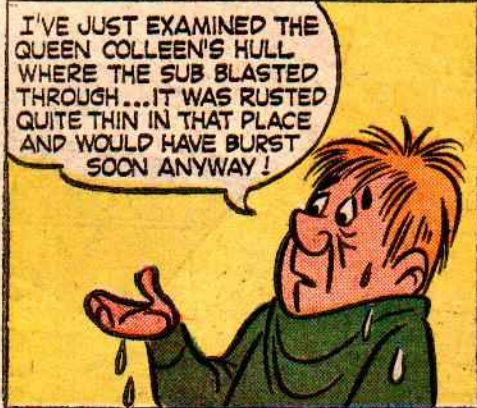
AND RIGHT ABOUT NOW, I FEEL LIKE HIDING IN A CAVE!



ER... LET'S NOT HIDE TOO GOOD, REDDY!

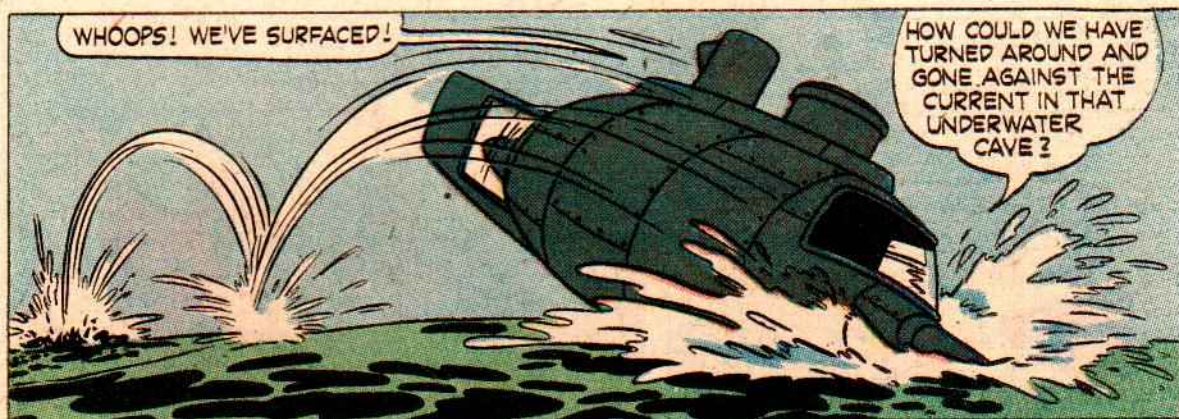
GOSH! WE CAN'T STOP! THERE'S A STRONG CURRENT PULLING US IN DEEPER AND DEEPER!

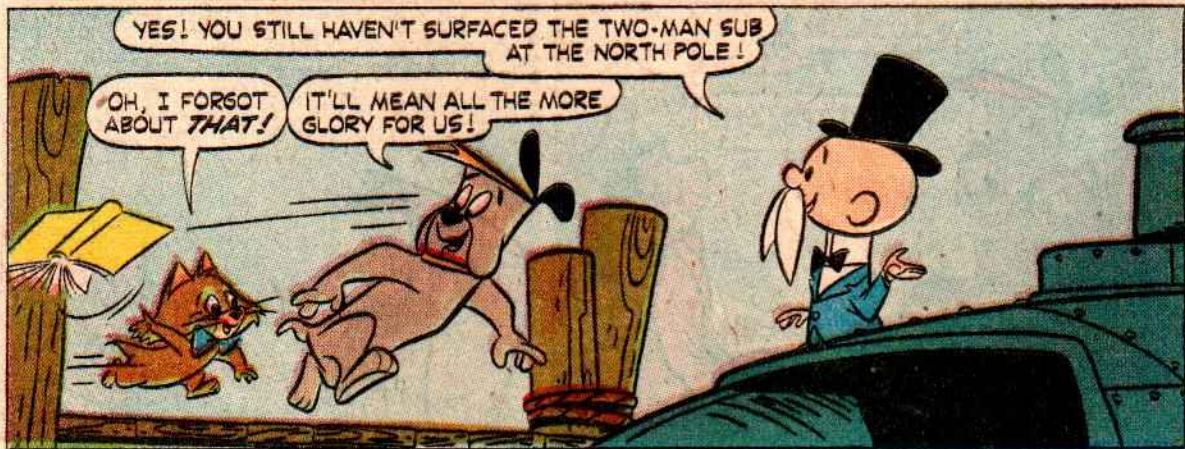
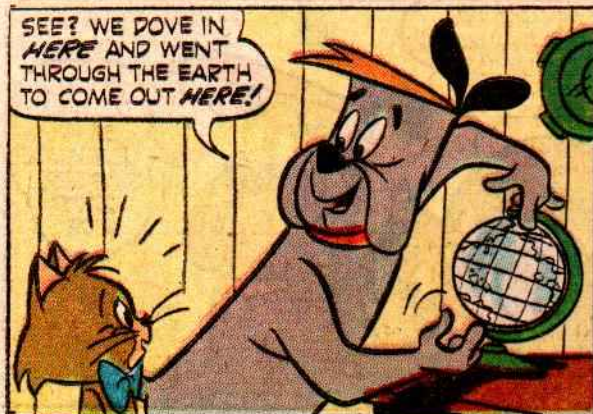
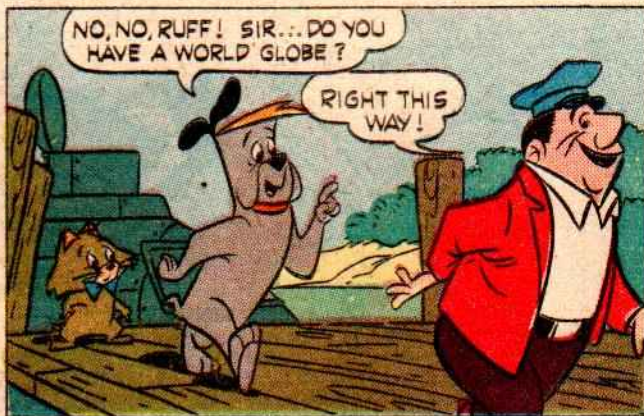
AND MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE HARBOR...



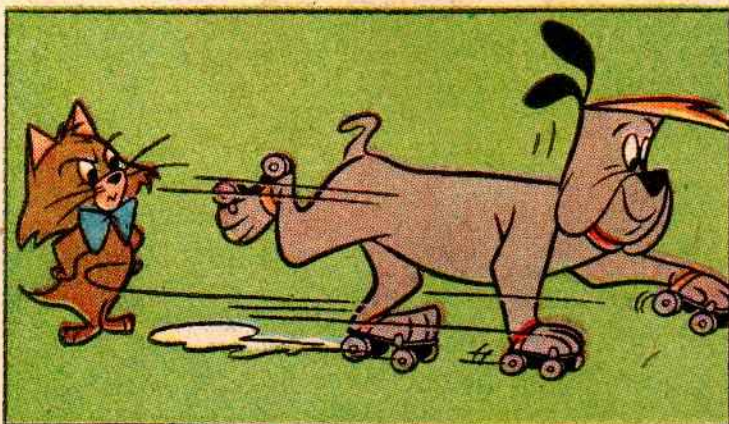
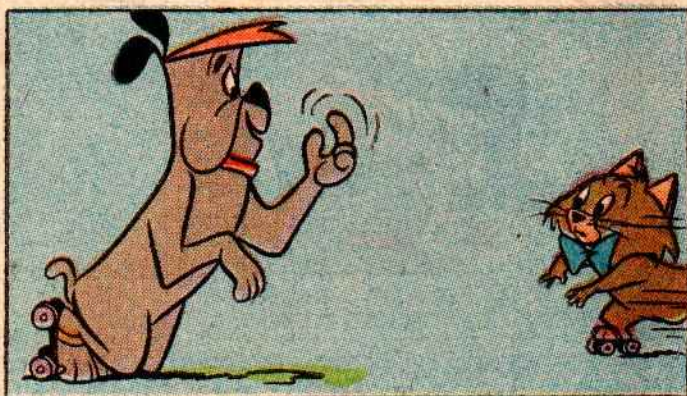
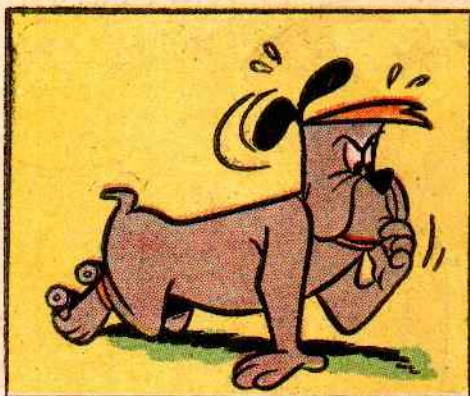
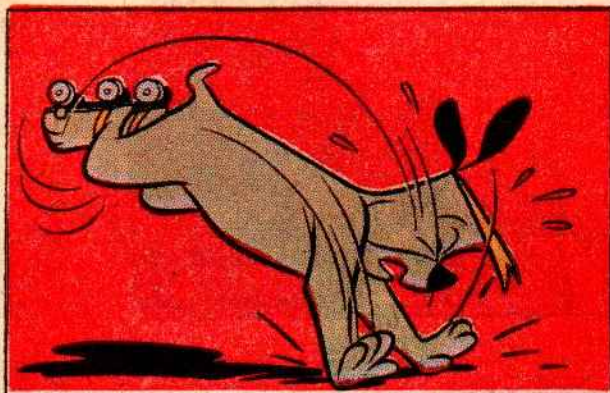
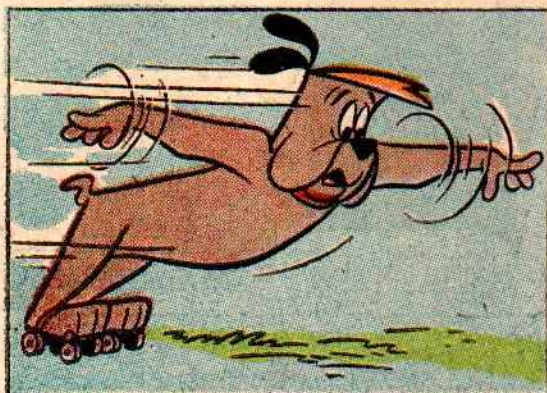
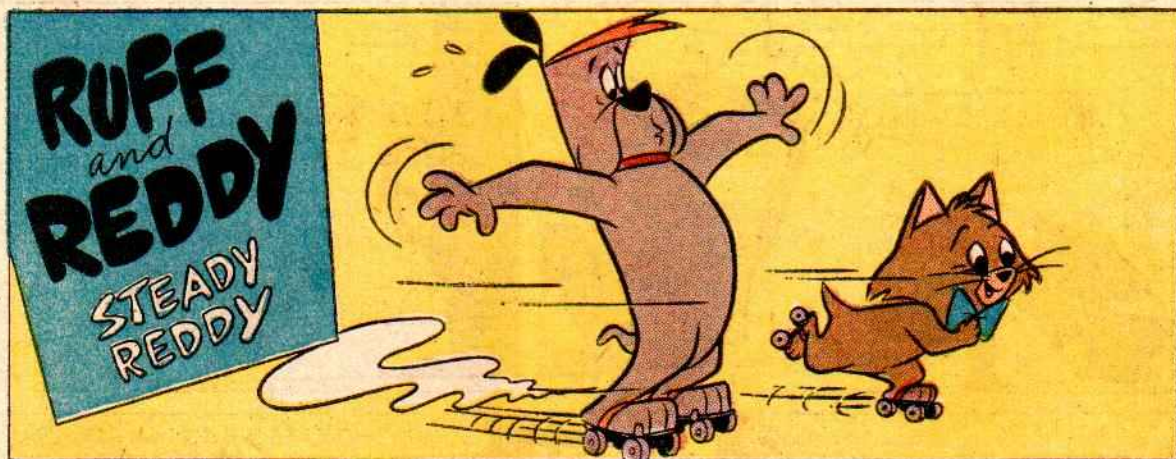
WHILE FAR BELOW THE OCEAN FLOOR...











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